

Letter to the editor

Our Queen

Give unto the queen thy mercy o' Father,
Guide, guard and protect her, forever we pray:
Grant her great wisdom love and understanding:
Let thy mighty power o'er her ever have sway.

May those who are loyal to our Queen,
Celebrate with joy and song
While we render praises unto God
To whom all praise belong

Queen Juliana has resigned.,
Her earthly throne and crown:
To the first-born child that she has borne,
And who now must carry on.

Throughtout the streets and roof-tops,
The colours will fly that all may see
Her subjects joy and undying love
To their....., beloved majesty.

We pray that our gracious queen Beatrix,
Who now her mother's crown doth wear:
May prove as worthy as she has been,
And to her subjects as dear.

Queen Wilhelmina was only 18 years,
When upon her the spell:
For to be the sovereign queen,
Of the empire fell.

But maiden-hood to her vocation,
Did not really interfere:
For to the imperial throne of Holland,
She was the rightful heir(ess).

We pray that you our gracious queen Beatrix,
Who are more advanced in years,
Will understand your people's needs,
Their conflicts and their fears.

It's really not an easy task,
That has been ordained to you,
But seek wisdom from the King of Kings,
And he'll see you safely through.

Now arise ye loyal subjects all,
In Holland or over seas,
And blend your voices with our anthem,
Swelling on the breeze.

For this day shall long be remembered,
In pages of history,
As the day that her people pledged their loyalty,
To our beloved majesty.

This poem has been lovingly, loyally and respectfully
dedicated and composed by: Lolita E. Euson,